

Golden Sun: The Aftermath

Story: Golden Sun: The Aftermath

Storylink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/s/1834219/1/>

Category: Golden Sun

Genre: Adventure/Angst

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Authorlink: <https://www.fanfiction.net/u/456345/>

Last updated: 04/25/2004

Words: 504

Rating: T

Status: In Progress

Content: Chapter 1 to 1 of 1 chapters

Source: FanFiction.net

Summary: Takes place after Golden Sun: The Lost Age, Isaac has left Vale to face a new evil.

***Chapter 1*: Golden Sun: The Aftermath**

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Golden Sun: The After Math

By Miracles

Prologue: After the final battle at the Mars Lighthouse, Felix, Jenna, Sheba, Piers, Ivan, Mia, Garet, and Isaac all returned to Vale for a big party. Everyone in Vale was in an uproar of celebration. The eight adepts could at last rest from their long travels and retire to their homes. This all turned out true, for seven of them at least. Isaac continued to train secretly. Isaac's power continued to rise far above any other known adept. Then one day Isaac left Vale along with his Djinn, no one knew why or where he went. His friends searched for him, but he was nowhere to be found...

A lone figure wearing a cloak and hood came walking into town with no companion, an ominous feeling seem to emit from him. The figure continued to walk through the town until he heard a scream. A large man had attacked a woman, stealing all her coins. The police came to stop the man, but he knocked them out of the way.

"You there." The figure said. The man turned to the figure.

"You got a problem punk?" The man sneered.

"Give back those coins immediately and turn yourself in, if you do not wish to face the consequences.

"And what is a little weakling like you going to do?" The man smirked.

"If you would like a demonstration then I shall grant your request." The figure disappeared and reappeared behind the man. "Good enough for you?" The man turned surprised.

"H...How'd you do that?!" The man yelled.

"I see that you are surprised by my speed." The figure said unemotionally.

"Oh yeah, you won't think that once I pound you into the ground." The man said raising his fist. The man threw a punch at the figure, but the figure easily dodged it.

"I see you will not end this peacefully, so I shall have to use force." The figure punched the man in the stomach, the man fell clutching his stomach in pain.

"Will you give up now?" The figure asked. The man only grunted in anger.

"I see that you will still not go, I have no choice." The figure brought his elbow down on the man's back knocking him to the floor unconscious. More policemen came and took the man away.

"We thank you for defeating that man." The police chief thanked the figure.

"It was no problem." The figure replied.

"What is your name?" The police chief asked.

"My name is Isaac..."

This was only the prologue; the next chapter will be longer.
This was my first try at a Golden Sun fic, so what do you
think? Let me know R&R please.